

Fill in the gaps

And now the end is near
So I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it (1)
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I've traveled each and every highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
I did (2) I had to do
And saw it through without exception
I planned each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
Oh, and more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes, there (3) times, I'm sure you (4)
When I bit off (5)
But through it all (7) there was (8)
I ate it up and spit it out

I faced it all and I stood tall And did it my way I've loved, I've laughed and cried I've had my fails, my share of losing And now as tears subside I find it all so amusing To think I did all (9)____ And may I say, not in a shy way No, oh no not me, I did it my way For what is a man, what has he got If not himself, then he has not To say the words he truly feels And not the words he would reveal The record shows I took the blows And did it my way The record shows I took the blows And did it my way



Fill in the gaps

- 1. clear
- 2. what
- 3. were
- 4. knew
- 5. more
- 6. than
- 7. when
- 8. doubt
- 9. that